

ACTION COMICS

580 HOLLOWAY RD., ARCH WILSON, N.Y.

Featuring
**SUPERMAN'S
EXPOSED
IDENTITY!**

BUT, PERRY,
DOESN'T MY
SUPER-STRENGTH
CONVINCE YOU THAT
I, CLARK KENT,
AM REALLY
SUPERMAN?

STOP CLOWNING,
CLARK. ADMIT
YOU RIGGED THE
BOSS'S DESK
TO FOOL US!

I AGREE WITH
LOIS. BECAUSE
IF YOU WERE
SUPERMAN,
YOU'D NEVER
WANT TO REVEAL
IT. WHAT'S
THE GAG?

PERRY WHITE



Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



George
Jowett
BEFORE

George
Jowett
Champion
of
Champions
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings



Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John
Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it —
a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT
MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his
name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100.
A few weeks before, everybody picked on John,
too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY every-
body admires John's movie star build, he-man
STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender
WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK,
wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with
the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL
SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are,
if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties,
I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day
in your home, you can make yourself over by
the easy, quick method I turned myself from a
weak to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY
MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR
CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS.
From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER,
LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become
the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS —
a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business,
studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world,
studying every secret to
PERFECTLY develop your
body. My "5-Way Progressive
Power Method" is TESTED-
PROVED by hundreds of
thousands LIKE YOU. SAVE
YEARS, hundreds of DOL-
LARS! Do as movie stars,
champions — John Sill, Jim
Norman, Tony Pascarella —
did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT

Check All Your
Needs —

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these

5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE
IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

BEFORE
Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.,
6 ft.,
skinny
weakling



This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to
MY CHEST, 3 1/2 IN-
CHES to EACH ARM.
No, Pals! You don't
have to be a chick-
en-chested skinny
weakling like I was
only a few weeks
ago.

AFTER
Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!



BEFORE

THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

AFTER

Thanks to Jowett's easy
methods I gained 28 LBS.
of MUSCLE. PACKED
STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won
new handsome looks—great
athletic ability. Now You
do it!

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

JIM NORMAN
became Athlete of
the Year. Lifted the
front end of a 2700 lb.
Car. Quit being a bag-of-
bones weakling like I was.
In 10 minutes of fun a day,
JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU
ALL HE DID FOR ME! I
gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS.
of HANDSOME POWER-
PACKED MUSCLES.

BEFORE



AFTER
mailing
coupon
below—
like
you
do,
NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. NC-82, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gain lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all
5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name AGE

Address

City Zone State

SUPERMAN

FOR YEARS CLEVER INVESTIGATORS, NEWSHOUNDS AND SLEUTHS HAVE USED INGENUOUS METHODS AND TRICKS TO DISCOVER THE SECRET OF **SUPERMAN'S** OTHER IDENTITY, AND THE **MAN OF STEEL** WITH EQUAL INGENUITY HAS MANAGED TO FOIL THEM ALL! WHY THEN, ONE DAY, DOES HE DELIBERATELY GIVE AWAY THE SECRET HE HAS GUARDED SO CAREFULLY AND THEN TRY, TOO LATE, TO RECOVER HIS SECRET AGAIN BEFORE IT BECOMES PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE? READ THE AMAZING ANSWER IN THIS TALE OF--

SUPERMAN'S EXPOSED IDENTITY

LOOK, CLARK--
SOMEONE'S ABOUT
TO HOLD UP THAT
JEWELRY STORE!
YOU'D BETTER CHANGE
TO **SUPERMAN** AND
GET AFTER HIM!

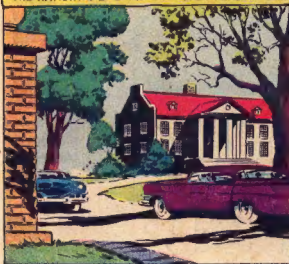
YOU'RE RIGHT,
LOIS! HERE--HOLD
MY HAT WHILE I
SWITCH TO MY
OTHER IDENTITY!

ONE
WAY
DO NOT
ENTER

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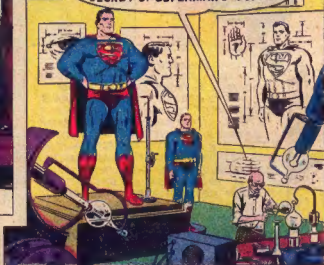
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OUTSIDE METROPOLIS, THE ESTATE OF HENRY FURST STANDS LIKE A MONUMENT TO ITS OWNER WHO, BY FAIR MEANS AND FOUL, BUILT THE NATIONWIDE CHAIN OF FURST NEWSPAPERS...



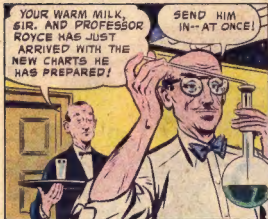
WITHIN THE HOUSE WHOSE LUXURIOUS ROOMS HAVE SEEN MANY VISITORS, IS ONE UNUSUAL CHAMBER THAT FEW HAVE EVER ENTERED...

SOME DAY, WITH THE AID OF SCIENCE, I, HENRY FURST, WILL PRINT THE STORY I'VE PURSUED FOR SO MANY YEARS--THE SECRET OF SUPERMAN'S IDENTITY!



YOUR WARM MILK, SIR, AND PROFESSOR ROYCE HAS JUST ARRIVED WITH THE NEW CHARTS HE HAS PREPARED!

SEND HIM IN--AT ONCE!



PRESENTLY...

ROYCE-- YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING! A STATISTICAL EXPERT OF YOUR STANDING WOULDN'T FLY ALL THE WAY FROM ENGLAND OTHERWISE!

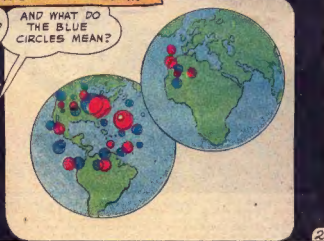
NOTHING POSITIVE, MIND YOU-- BUT A CLUE, MR. FURST!



AS A SLIDE PROJECTOR FLASHES VARIOUS MAPS ONTO A SCREEN...

WE'VE SIFTED ALL REPORTS OF PERSONS PRESENT WHEREVER **SUPERMAN** APPEARED THESE MANY YEARS AS IS INDICATED BY THE RED CIRCLES.

AND WHAT DO THE BLUE CIRCLES MEAN?



THE BLUE REPRESENTS THE MAN MOST OFTEN PRESENT WHEN **SUPERMAN** WAS. AFTER SCREENING HUNDREDS OF NAMES, WE CAME UP WITH CLARK KENT, A REPORTER!

KENT?
YOU MEAN
KENT IS
SUPERMAN?

OH, NO! OUR FACTS POINT TO KENT AS THE MAIN SUSPECT! BUT HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH **SUPERMAN** MAY EXPLAIN THIS COINCIDENCE! OR PERHAPS NOT! AT LEAST IT'S A CLUE TO WORK ON!

AND I'M STARTING RIGHT NOW!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

I CAME AS SOON AS I GOT YOUR WIRE, MR. FURST!

HURRY-- I'VE SEVERAL OTHER PEOPLE OUTSIDE WHO CLAIM TO HAVE SIMILAR MATERIAL!

NOTE THAT THIS PLASTER CAST OF **SUPERMAN'S** FOOTPRINT TAKEN AFTER HE CAPTURED THOSE THIEVES IN MY SHOP HAS **EXACTLY** THE SAME MEASUREMENTS AS CLARK KENT'S-- WHO CAME TO INTERVIEW ME LATER!

HM-- NOT ENTIRELY CONCLUSIVE-- BUT IT HELPS!

SOON AFTER, A SECOND VISITOR IS ADMITTED TO FURST'S LAB...

AS CURATOR OF THE **SCULPTURE MUSEUM**, I AM MOST GRATEFUL FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS, MR. FURST! NATURALLY, THE MUSEUM SPARED NO TROUBLE TO BRING THIS BRONZE AGAINST WHICH THE REPORTER, MR. KENT, STUMBLED AND FELL, LEAVING THIS DENT HERE ON THE FLANK!

YOU WILL NOTE THE CLEAR IMPRESSION OF HUMAN HAIRS LEFT IN THE SOLID BRONZE AS A RESULT OF THE IMPACT FROM WHICH MR. KENT, HOWEVER, SUFFERED NO APPARENT HARM!

I SEE! YES-- IT DOES SEEM TO SUGGEST THAT HE'S **SUPERMAN!**



OF COURSE, THERE'S NO **POSITIVE** PROOF THAT ONE OF YOUR MUSEUM'S SCULPTURED HEADS DIDN'T DENT THE FLANK PRIOR TO MR. KENT'S FALL, BUT-- THIS IS VALUABLE EVIDENCE! THANK YOU, DR. GRIFFIN!



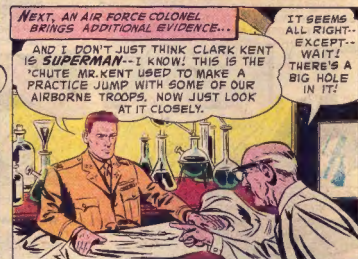
SHORTLY AFTER, A TALL MAN HAND-CUFFED TO THE WARDEN OF STATE PRISON IS ADMITTED...

THIS IS JEB WITHERS, MR. FURST! AS I TOLD YOU, HE'S SERVING TIME FOR ILLEGAL USE OF A WEAPON!

YES-- AND THIS IS THE RIFLE?



THAT'S IT, SIR. I WAS CAUGHT WITH IT UP ON THE ROOF OF MY HOTEL AFTER FIRING TWO BULLETS AT KENT DOWN ON THE STREET. I NEVER MISS. THAT'S WHY THE MOB HIRED ME. BUT KENT WALKED ON UNHARMED!



NEXT, AN AIR FORCE COLONEL BRINGS ADDITIONAL EVIDENCE...

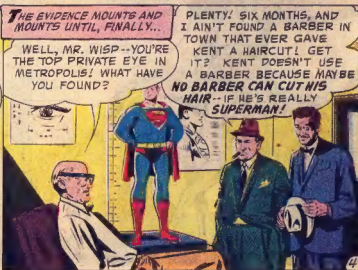
AND I DON'T JUST THINK CLARK KENT IS **SUPERMAN**--I KNOW! THIS IS THE 'CHUTE MR. KENT USED TO MAKE A PRACTICE JUMP WITH SOME OF OUR AIRBORNE TROOPS. NOW JUST LOOK AT IT CLOSELY.

IT SEEMS ALL RIGHT-- EXCEPT-- WAIT! THERE'S A BIG HOLE IN IT!



EXACTLY, SIR! NOW JUST YOU TELL ME HOW ANY ORDINARY MAN CAN USE A 'CHUTE LIKE THAT, DROP 5,000 FEET LIKE LEAD AND WALK AWAY UNHURT!

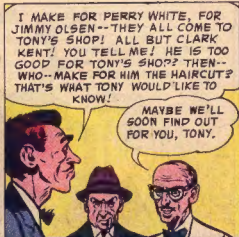
HMM--UNLESS THE HOLE GOT THERE **AFTER** THE JUMP, COLONEL...



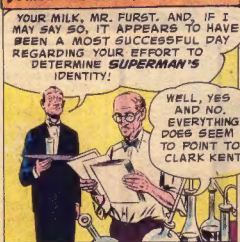
THE EVIDENCE MOUNTS AND MOUNTS UNTIL, FINALLY...

WELL, MR. WISP--YOU'RE THE TOP PRIVATE EYE IN METROPOLIS! WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND?

PLENTY! SIX MONTHS, AND I AIN'T FOUND A BARBER IN TOWN THAT EVER GAVE KENT A HAIRCUT! GET IT? KENT DOESN'T USE A BARBER BECAUSE MAYBE **NO BARBER CAN CUT HIS HAIR--IF HE'S REALLY SUPERMAN!**



TOWARD THE END OF THE DAY...



SHORTLY AFTER AT THE DAILY PLANET...



LATER, AT THE FURST MANSION ALREADY CROWDED WITH NEWSMEN...



AS CLARK STEPS FORWARD...

MR. KENT-- MR. FURST
ESPECIALLY REQUESTED
YOUR PRESENCE AT HIS
DEATH-BED FOR SOME
PRIVATE WORDS. BETTER
HURRY! HE WON'T BE
CONSCIOUS MUCH LONGER.

HMM--
WHAT CAN
THIS
MEAN?



PRESENTLY, AS THE FIERY OLD NEWSPAPER TYCOON
FIXES HIS FADING GAZE ON CLARK...

KENT... (GASP!)-- I--I SUPPOSE YOU
KNOW HOW DETERMINED I WAS TO...
PROVE **SUPERMAN'S**... IDENTITY B-BEFORE
I P-PASSED ON... BUT--(GASP!)-- IT S-SEEMS
I'VE FAILED-- UNLESS Y-YOU C-CAN GRANT
A D-DYING MAN'S L-LAST WISH...

ME? BUT--
HOW?



Y-YOU'VE B-BEEN MY
L-LIKELIEST P-PROSPECT...I--I
SHALL P-PROBABLY LOSE
CONSCIOUSNESS BEFORE YOU
LEAVE THIS R-ROOM. SO--IF YOU
ARE **S-SUPERMAN**, I C-CAN ONLY
TAKE YOUR SECRET WITH ME TO
THE GRAVE...



CAN CLARK
DENY A DYING
MAN'S LAST
REQUEST? AS
X-RAY VISION
AND
SUPER-HEARING
CONFIRM THE
SINKING PULSE
AND FAILING LIFE
OF THE OLD
NEWSMAN,
CLARK MAKES
HIS DECISION...

I KNOW YOUR PHYSICIAN AS A MAN OF
INTEGRITY, AND I'VE CONFIRMED YOUR
CONDITION FOR MYSELF, SIR, SO--I CAN'T
REFUSE A FELLOW NEWSMAN A SECRET
HE CAN'T USE AGAINST ME. YES--
I AM SUPERMAN!

NO-NO-NO!
I W-WANT
PROOF!
MAYBE
YOU'RE
HUMORING
ME!



FIRST--TO ASSURE HIMSELF THAT
THE ROOM IS LOCKED...

I'LL JUST FUSE THIS
BARREL BOLT TOGETHER
SO THAT NO ONE CAN
BURST IN
UNEXPECTEDLY...





THEN, AFTER A THOROUGH X-RAY CHECK OF WALLS AND PARTITIONS FOR HIDDEN LISTENING DEVICES...

MR. FIRST--YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE OUTSIDE OF MY FOSTER PARENTS WHO HAS EVER BEEN PERMITTED TO WITNESS THE TRANSFORMATION OF CLARK KENT INTO--



--SUPERMAN!

Y-YES... V-VERY CONVINCING... BUT-- L-LET'S SEE SOME MORE PROOF...



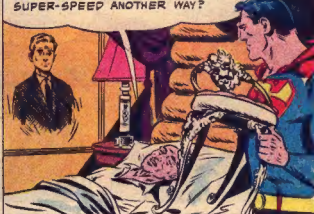
ALL RIGHT... TO FILL YOUR LAST MOMENTS, I THINK THE PORTRAIT OF THIS YOUNG MAN I'M DRAWING AT SUPER-SPEED FROM MY PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY SHOULD RECALL HIS NAME TO YOU...

IT-- IT'S-- JEFF! JEFF KNIGHT--!

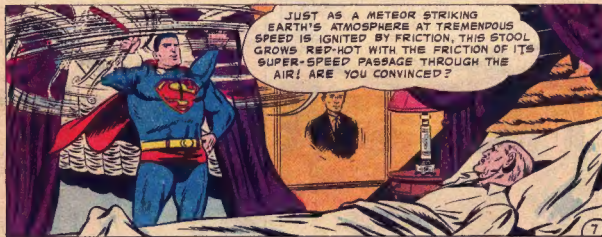


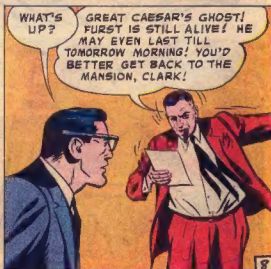
HE WAS THE FIRST NEWSMAN I EVER WORKED WITH! DIED TWO YEARS AGO-- WHILE STILL IN HARNESS AS A REPORTER! B-BUT--MAYBE WHAT I SAW WAS A TRICK! CAN YOU DEMONSTRATE SUPER-SPEED ANOTHER WAY?

CERTAINLY!



JUST AS A METEOR STRIKING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AT TREMENDOUS SPEED IS IGNITED BY FRICTION, THIS STOOL GROWS RED-HOT WITH THE FRICTION OF ITS SUPER-SPEED PASSAGE THROUGH THE AIR! ARE YOU CONVINCED?





SO--BACK WITH THE REST OF THE PRESS FOR
A VIGIL THAT LASTS TILL DAWN...

GENTLEMEN--AMAZING NEWS!
MR. FURST SURVIVED THE NIGHT
CONTRARY TO ALL EXPECTATIONS--
AND THERE IS A DISTINCT POSSIBILITY
HE WILL **RECOVER!**

GREAT SCOTT!
THEN NOTHING WILL
STOP HIM FROM
PRINTING THE SECRET
OF HIS IDENTITY IN
ALL HIS PAPERS!

PRESENTLY, IN A PHONE BOOTH
NOT FAR FROM THE ESTATE...

HOLD THE PRESSES! NO--
NEVER MIND THE STORY OF
FURST'S RECOVERY! I'VE
GOT A **FAR BIGGER STORY!**
AND BE SURE TO TELL LOIS
IT'S WORTH WAITING FOR,
TOO!



SOON AFTER, AT THE DAILY PLANET...

LOIS--YESTERDAY YOU COMPLAINED
THAT THINGS WERE DULL! BUT
NOW--YOU'RE BEING HANDED
THE HOTTEST SCOOP OF
YOUR CAREER!

AND SINCE
WHEN DO
YOU HAND
SCOOPS TO
ME?

VERY OFTEN, **AS SUPERMAN!** SO--
WHY NOT GIVE **YOU** THE SCOOP ABOUT
MY **IDENTITY** BEFORE IT BREAKS
IN ANOTHER NEWSPAPER?

WHAT KIND OF
GAG IS THIS?
THAT OUTFIT
DOESN'T PROVE
ANYTHING--

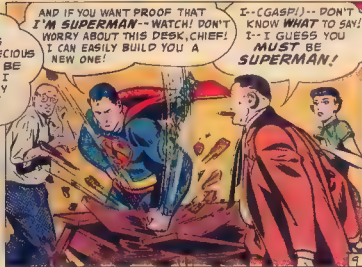
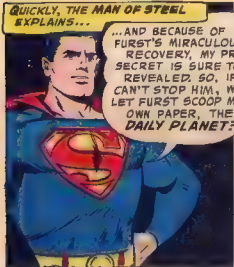


QUICKLY, THE MAN OF STEEL
EXPLAINS...

...AND BECAUSE OF
FURST'S MIRACULOUS
RECOVERY, MY PRECIOUS
SECRET IS SURE TO BE
REVEALED. SO, IF I
CAN'T STOP HIM, WHY
LET FURST SCOOP MY
OWN PAPER, THE
DAILY PLANET?

AND IF YOU WANT PROOF THAT
I'M SUPERMAN-- WATCH! DON'T
WORRY ABOUT THIS DESK, CHIEF!
I CAN EASILY BUILD YOU A
NEW ONE!

I--(GASP!)-- DON'T
KNOW **WHAT** TO SAY!
I-- I GUESS YOU
MUST BE
SUPERMAN!



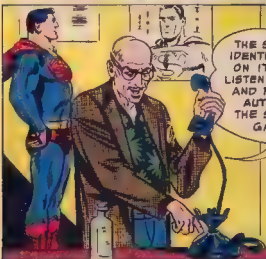
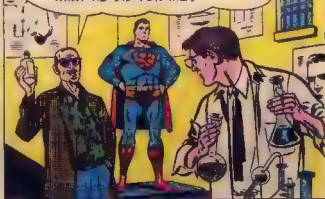
IT--IT'S AMAZING! I--I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED CLARK WAS **SUPERMAN**-- BUT-- SOMEHOW-- WHENEVER I REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT, CLARK JUST DIDN'T SEEM TO FIT THE PART!

WELL-- DON'T WASTE TIME! FURST MAY STILL SCOOP YOU!



MEANWHILE, AT THE FURST MANSION...

YOUR NEW FORMULA THAT IMITATES THE SYMPTOMS OF APPROACHING DEATH WORKED LIKE A CHARM! AFTER IT FOOLED MY PERSONAL PHYSICIAN, I **KNEW** IT WOULD FOOL KENT! BUT I NEVER EXPECTED WHAT HE DID FOR ME!



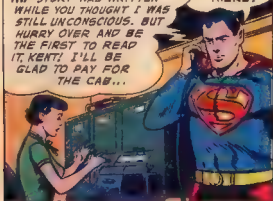
THE STORY ON **SUPERMAN'S** IDENTITY IS **ALREADY** WRITTEN AND ON ITS WAY TO THE COPY DESK. LISTEN WHILE I INVITE KENT OVER AND PRESENT HIM WITH AN AUTOGRAPHED CLIPPING OF THE SCOOP HE UNKNOWINGLY GAVE ME-- HA-HA!



AS FURST'S CALL FOR CLARK IS RECEIVED AT THE DAILY PLANET BY **SUPERMAN**...

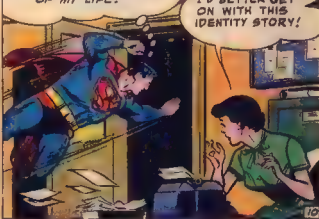
--AND NO USE TRYING TO BEAT MY SCOOP, BECAUSE **MY** STORY WAS WRITTEN WHILE YOU THOUGHT I WAS STILL UNCONSCIOUS. BUT HURRY OVER AND BE THE FIRST TO READ IT, KENT! I'LL BE GLAD TO PAY FOR THE CAB...

ER--I--I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!



SOMETHING'S WRONG! IN FACT, IT SUDDENLY LOOKS AS IF I'VE JUST PULLED THE BONER OF MY LIFE!

W-WHERE'S HE GOING? **SUPERMAN** BUSINESS, PROBABLY. I'D BETTER GET ON WITH THIS IDENTITY STORY!





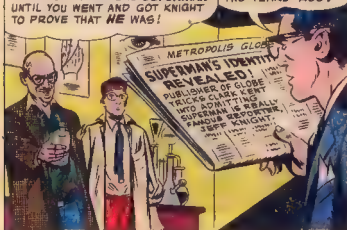
ACTION COMICS



PRESENTLY, AT THE FURST HOME...

THE FUNNY THING WAS, CLARK, I THOUGHT YOU WERE **SUPERMAN** UNTIL YOU WENT AND GOT KNIGHT TO PROVE THAT HE WAS!

WHAT?-- JEFF KNIGHT? DON'T YOU REALIZE HE **DIED** TWO YEARS AGO?



IN FACT, KNIGHT WAS AN OLD FRIEND OF **YOURS!**

WAIT...I-I FEEL AS IF I'D BEEN **DREAMING...**

HE'S CONFUSED-- BECAUSE OF THAT PICTURE OF JEFF KNIGHT I DREW!

ALL MY THOUGHTS MIXED UP...OF COURSE KNIGHT IS DEAD... BUT--



--IT MUST BE THIS **FORMULA X!** I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN A WEAKER SOLUTION! THIS **EXTRA STRENGTH** CONFUSED MY MIND!

BUT WITHOUT **EXTRA STRENGTH**, YOU'D NEVER HAVE SEEMED NEAR DEATH! I COULDN'T PREDICT HALLUCINATORY SIDE-EFFECTS!

AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I TOOK-- I WIND UP ALMOST A NATIONAL LAUGHING STOCK! AT LEAST THERE'S TIME TO KILL THE WHOLE STORY!

BUT NOT THE **DAILY PLANET** STORY! I CAN NEVER UNDO THAT NOW!



WHEN FURST PHONED ME AND URGED ME TO TAKE A CAB, I ALREADY SENSED THAT I'D PULLED A TERRIBLE BOMER IN REVEALING MY IDENTITY TO THE **DAILY PLANET**. IF ONLY THERE WERE A **FORMULA X** TO MAKE PERRY AND LOIS FORGET I EVER SAID ANYTHING...



PRESENTLY, BACK AT THE **DAILY PLANET**...

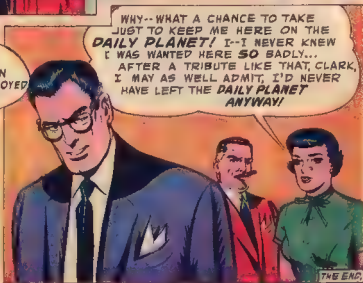
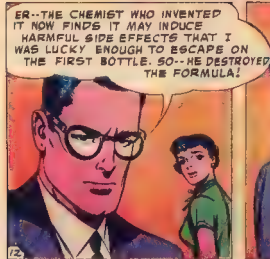
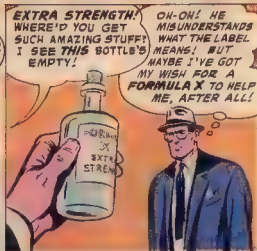
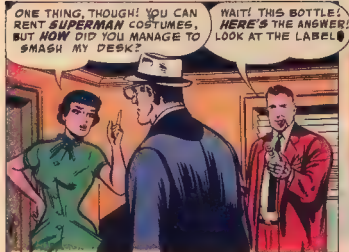
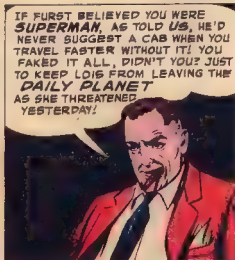
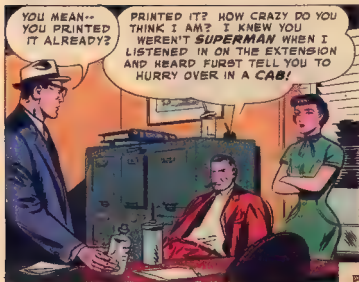
LOOK, FOLKS--THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT THAT STORY I GAVE YOU EARLIER...

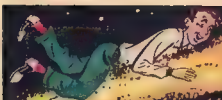
IT'S TOO LATE! IN FACT, RIGHT NOW, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU EVER MANAGED TO FOOL US AT ALL!





ACTION COMICS



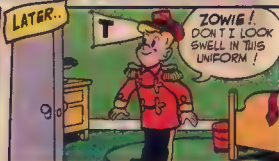
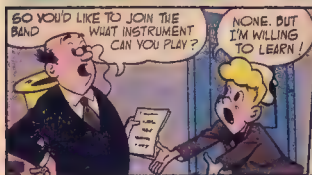
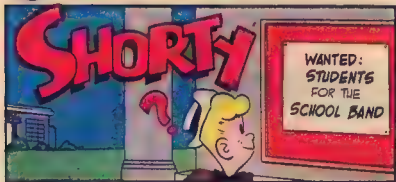


YOU'VE GOT A COMET BY THE TAIL

WHEN YOU ROCKET INTO
THE UNKNOWN WITH
EVERY ISSUE OF THE TWO
MOST EXCITING SCIENCE-
FICTION MAGAZINES ON
EARTH!



**AMAZING TRIPS INTO
THE UNKNOWN!
ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES
ON OTHER WORLDS!
ASTONISHING EXPERIMENTS
OF SUPER-SCIENCE!**



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Jupiter No. 4)

XVC CSYV WYTIV-FIWX
XS XLMRO, PIEVR ERH
HS KSSH, ERH CSY AMPP
FIGSQI E "WYTIVQER" MR
CSYV GSQQYRMXC

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

FEB. '58

"THE FLUSHING REMONSTRANCE"

FREEDOM OF RELIGION, GUARANTEED BY OUR BILL OF RIGHTS, WAS BRAVELY DEFENDED 300 YEARS AGO, BY AMERICAN COLONISTS. IN 1656, WHEN NEW YORK WAS A DUTCH COLONY UNDER GOVERNOR PETER STUYVESANT, A LAW WAS PASSED AGAINST THE QUAKERS...

THE TOWNSFOLK OF FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND, WROTE A "REMONSTRANCE" TO THE GOVERNOR-- A PROTEST AGAINST THE LAW...

THE GOVERNOR WILL BE ANGRY AT THOSE WHO SIGN.

WE MUST ALL SIGN. WE MUST SPEAK OUT AGAINST RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE!



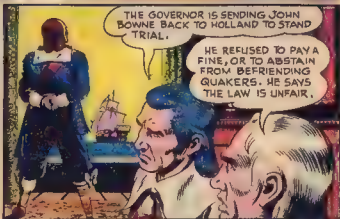
SOME PROMINENT SIGNERS WERE IMPRISONED, AND SOLDIERS WERE SENT TO ENFORCE THE LAW...

THE QUAKERS HELD SECRET MEETINGS IN THE WOODS UNTIL JOHN BOWNE DEFIANTLY OPENED HIS HOME TO THEM. BUT BOWNE'S BOLD PROTEST WAS SEVERELY PUNISHED...



THE GOVERNOR IS SENDING JOHN BOWNE BACK TO HOLLAND TO STAND TRIAL.

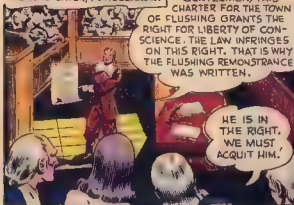
HE REFUSED TO PAY A FINE, OR TO ABSTAIN FROM BEFRIENDING QUAKERS. HE SAYS THE LAW IS UNFAIR.



MONTHS LATER, IN HOLLAND...

GENTLEMEN, THIS CHARTER FOR THE TOWN OF FLUSHING GRANTS THE RIGHT FOR LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE. THE LAW INFRINGES ON THIS RIGHT. THAT IS WHY THE FLUSHING REMONSTRANCE WAS WRITTEN.

HE IS IN THE RIGHT. WE MUST ACQUIT HIM.



TWO YEARS FROM THE TIME OF HIS ARREST, JOHN BOWNE RETURNED TO FLUSHING, A FREE MAN, AND IN 1667...

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE NEW LAW?

YES, AFTER YEARS OF STRUGGLE, RELIGIOUS FREEDOM IS THE LAW FOR OUR ENTIRE COLONY-- THANKS TO BRAVERY AMONG OUR PEOPLE.



LIKE THESE MEN AND WOMEN OF COURAGE, WE IN AMERICA TODAY MUST STAND READY TO PROTECT FREEDOM OF RELIGION FOR ALL-- AS PART OF OUR GREAT HERITAGE!





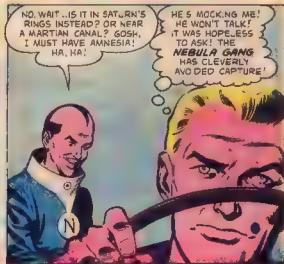
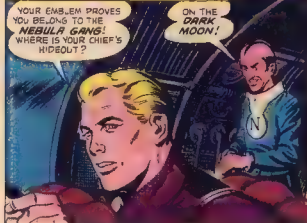
Tommy TOMORROW

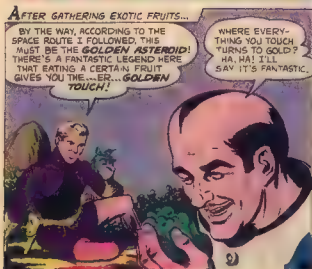
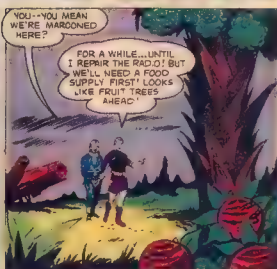
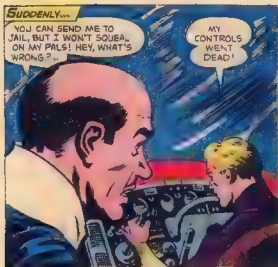


EVERYONE KNOWS OF THE LEGEND OF GREEDY KING MIDAS, WHO WAS PUNISHED FOR HIS AVARICE BY BEING GIVEN THE POWER OF TURNING EVERYTHING HE TOUCHED INTO PURE GOLD...EVEN FOOD AND WATER BEFORE IT COULD REACH HIS LIPS! NOW, IN THE YEAR 2058, THIS ANCIENT LEGEND BECOMES A GRIM REALITY, WITH SPACEMAN TOMMY TOMORROW ITS VICTIM! AND IN ALL THE ANNALS OF THE PLANETEERS, NO ADVENTURE IS MORE UNCANNY THAN .

THE CURSE OF THE GOLDEN TOUCH

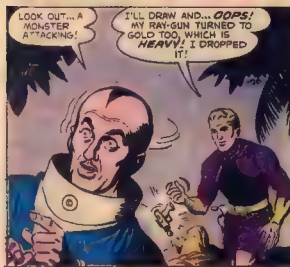
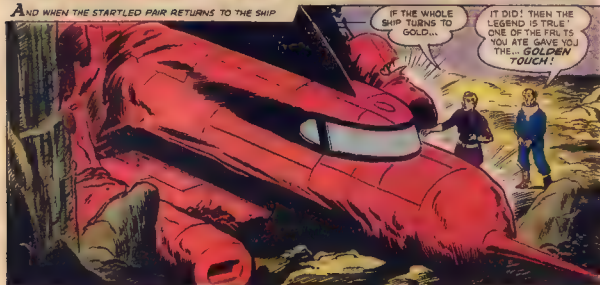
RETURNING FROM HIS INTERPLANETARY PATROL ONE DAY, ACE PLANETEER TOMMY TOMORROW BRINGS IN A PRISONER WHO IS A MEMBER OF A NOTORIOUS SPACE GANG...







AND WHEN THE STARTLED PAIR RETURNS TO THE SHIP



NOW I'VE GOT THE UPPER HAND! TOSS ME THE KEY TO UNLOCK MY HANDCUFFS! THEN YOU'LL REPAIR THE SHIP'S RADIO AND I'LL SIGNAL MY GANG! I'VE GOT GREAT PLANS FOR YOU, TOMMY TOMORROW!



AS TOMMY REPAIRS THE .

IT TURNED TO GOLD TOO! BUT WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR ME?

CAN I'LL SIGNAL MY GANG AND WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO OUR HIDEOUT! YOUR GOLDEN TOUCH CAN MAKE US A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD! WE WON'T HAVE TO ROB ANYMORE! HA, HA!



WILL TOMMY BECOME A HELPLESS PAWN OF THE GREEDY SPACE BANDITS?

I LOCKED HIM IN THE STORAGE ROOM! NOW...

CALLING THE NEBULA GANG! LISTEN, CHIEF! COME TO THE GOLDEN ASTEROID AND PICK UP TOMMY TOMORROW... WHO HAS THE GOLDEN TOUCH!



BUT ALONE, THE VETERAN PLANETEER SMILES...

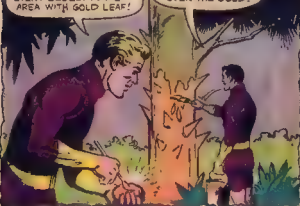
GOLDEN TOUCH...MY FOOT! THIS HOAX WAS ALL PLANNED IN ORDER TO TRICK THE NEBULA GANG AWAY FROM THEIR HIDEOUT! I ONLY PRETENDED TO CRASH-LAND HERE ON THE GOLDEN ASTEROID, WHERE EVERYTHING WAS PLANTED IN ADVANCE...



MY CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD HELPED ME ARRANGE THE TRICK THREE DAYS AGO...

FIRST WE'LL COVER EVERY OBJECT IN THE AREA WITH GOLD LEAF!

THEN WE'LL PAINT NATURAL COLORS OVER THE GOLD!



WE EVEN GOLD-COATED AND CAMOUFLAGED YOUR SHIP! NOW WE'LL BOTH PATROL SPACE AND TRY TO NAB ANY MEMBER OF THE NEBULA GANG!

IF YOU SPOT ONE, NOTIFY ME SO I CAN CAPTURE HIM AND PULL MY "GOLDEN TOUCH" HOAX ON HIM, BRENT





LATER, I

ROCK, WHILE THE OUTLAW
...IED...

THAT RING ON MY FINGER GIVES OFF RADIATIONS WHICH **DISINTEGRATE** THE OUTER COAT OF PAINT, REVEALING THE GOLD-LEAF UNDERNEATH! THE CROOK WILL THINK I REALLY HAVE THE **GOLDEN TOUCH!**

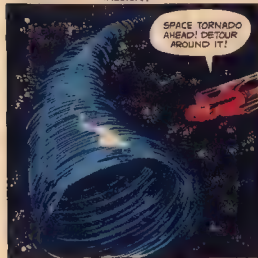


TOMMY NOW USES HIS RING-RADIO FOR THE FINAL COUP...

ATTENTION, PLANETEER CRUISER! **NEBULA GANG** COMING TO **GOLDEN ASTEROID!** RUSH HERE FOR THE CAPTURE!



BUT TOMMY DOES NOT KNOW THAT AFTER A PATROLLING CRUISER PICKS UP HIS CALL, FATE THROWS A MONKEY-WRENCH INTO THE RESCUE MISSION!

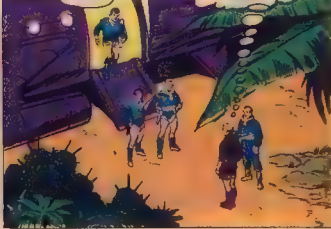


SPACE TORNADO AHEAD! DETOUR AROUND IT!

MEANWHILE, THE BANDIT SHIP ARRIVES!

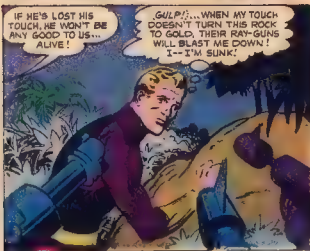
SO TOMMY TOMORROW HAS THE **GOLDEN TOUCH**, EH? THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE WITH MY OWN EYES! TURN A ROCK INTO GOLD!

I--I CAN'T! NO OTHER PROPS WERE GOLD-COATED BESIDES THE ONES I PREVIOUSLY USED!



IF HE'S LOST HIS TOUCH, HE WON'T BE ANY GOOD TO US... ALIVE!

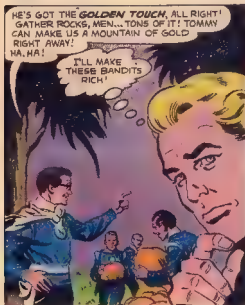
GULP!...WHEN MY TOUCH DOESN'T TURN THIS ROCK TO GOLD, THEIR RAY-GUNS WILL BLAST ME DOWN! I--I'M SUNK!



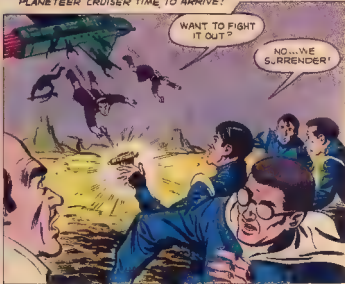
BUT TO TOMMY'S AMAZEMENT...

JUMPING JUPITER! IT--IT DID TURN TO GOLD! IS THAT LEGEND TRUE? DID I--I GET THE **REAL GOLDEN TOUCH?**

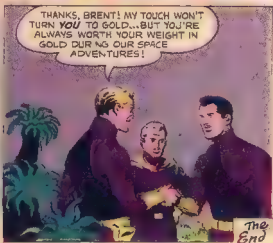
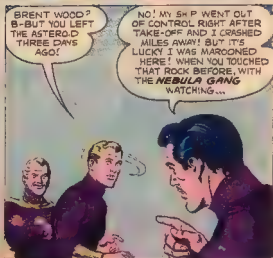
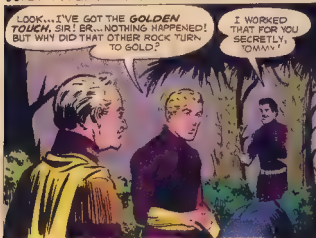




BUT THE DELAY CAUSED BY THE GANG'S GREED GIVES THE PLANETEER CRUISER TIME TO ARRIVE!



WHEN THE PLANETEER COMMANDER MEETS TOMMY...



The End



Funny Facts

MISS
TONI
TRIX



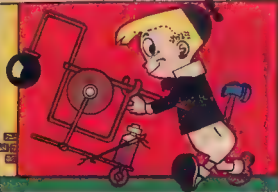
THIS DESIGN CAN BE DRAWN
IN ONE CONTINUOUS LINE,
STUDY THE SOLUTION AND
THEN PRESENT THE PROBLEM
TO YOUR FRIENDS!



HALF OF ALL
THE WORLD'S
LAKES ARE
ON THE NORTH
AMERICAN
CONTINENT!



THERE IS NO AGE LIMIT ON GETTING A
PATENT IN THE UNITED STATES. EVEN
A CHILD CAN GET ONE ON AN
INVENTION!



ABOUT A BOAT



THIS IS ONE OF THE ORDINARY SAILING BOATS
USED ON THE NILE ABOUT 2000 B.C. MANY
MODELS OF THESE VESSELS HAVE BEEN FOUND
IN THE TOMBS OF THE KINGS AND NOBLES
OF THE TWELFTH DYNASTY... AND LIKE
ALL VESSELS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, THESE
BOATS WERE ONLY ABLE TO SAIL WITH
A FAIR WIND!

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946
(Title 39, United States Code, Section 2331 SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF
ACTION COMICS, published monthly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1957.

1. The names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. The owner is: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given. National Comics Publications, Inc., M. Danenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Springlin, G. Danenfeld, S. U. Sammler, F. Iger, J. Danenfeld, S. Iger, A. S. Liebowitz, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for J. Danenfeld and S. Danenfeld, A. S. Herzog & J. I. Golinka as Trustees for J. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, M. Danenfeld Foundation, Inc. a non-stock corp., M. Danenfeld, Pres., A. S. Herzog, Sec'y, Estate of B. Liebowitz, all of 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs shows the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this
16th day of September, 1957.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public
(Commission expires March 30, 1958.)

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 plus

MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA
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You also get a Stamp Collection of 107 all-different stamps from all over the world—Monaco; Australia; San Marino; etc.

You also get 250 Hinges and the famous Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps—containing Stamp Identifier, Dictionary, etc.

Send 25¢ with coupon today to get all these items! We will also include—on approval—a selection of other stamps. You may buy any of them at Zenith's low prices and return the rest within 10 days. Whether or not you buy any Approvals, the Stamp Collecting Outfit is yours to keep for 25¢!

ZENITH CO., Dept. NG-18 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

ZENITH COMPANY, Dept NG-18
 81 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

Rush me entire Stamp Collecting Outfit—Album, 107 Stamps, 250 Hinges, Midget Encyclopedia! I enclose 25¢ in full payment. Also include—on approval—a selection of other stamps. I may buy any of these Approvals (or none at all) and return the rest within 10 days.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

SHORTY

SERVICE
 WITH A
 SMILE

AND THE SERVICE HERE
 IS TERRIBLE I WANT
 TO SEE THE MANAGER

YES,
 MA'AM!

I DON'T KNOW... I JUST
 CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND!

WHUEW—I'M
 GLAD THIS DAY
 IS OVER--I'M
 TIRED!

SERVICE WITH A
 SMILE—BAH!

THE
 END

GAG BAG

DO you know what a conundrum is? Webster says it is a riddle which depends on a pun for the right answer. The best way to enjoy the following conundrums is to read the questions first, then try to think of the right answers yourself.

Test yourself. Cover the answer, which we will place in parenthesis under the question, and see how good you are at solving these conundrums.

Let's start off with some simple ones.

Conundrum: What is the best way to make a coat last?

(By making the trousers first.)

Conundrum: What flower should be in a circus?

(A dandelion.) A dandy lion—get it?

Conundrum: Why is an empty purse always the same?

(Because you can never see any change in it.)

Conundrum: What is it that sings and has eight legs?

(A quartet.)

Conundrum: How do you spell hard water in three letters?

(I-c-e.)

The following group of conundrums is a little more difficult. Another way to enjoy these riddles, by the way, is to hide the questions and answers, and try them out on your friends. Now, here we go with the harder conundrums.

Conundrum: What is always in fashion, but is always out of date?

(The letter "F.")

Conundrum: Where was King Solomon's temple?

(On the side of his head.)

Conundrum: What animal took the most luggage into the ark, and which one took the least?

(The elephant, who took his whole trunk, and the rooster, who only had a comb.)

Conundrum: What falls a mile but never gets hurt?

(Snow.)

Conundrum: If a man gave one son 10 cents, and another son 15 cents, what time would it be?

(A quarter to two.)

Conundrum: What is worth more, an old five-dollar bill or a new one?

(An old five is certainly worth more than a new one—four dollars more.)

Conundrum: What has a mouth and tail, lies in a bed, but has neither arms nor legs?

(A river.)

Conundrum: Why is that same river like an elbow?

(Because it is always bending.)

Conundrum: Which vowel in the alphabet is always having a great time?

(U—because it is always in the middle of fun.)

Conundrum: What most resembles half of a piece of cheese?

(The other half.)

Conundrum: What is your mother always looking for, yet is disappointed when she finds it?

(Dust.)

Conundrum: Which is faster, heat or cold?

(Heat, because if you get too much of it, it will help you catch cold.)

Conundrum: What is it that asks no questions, but requires many answers?

(A door bell.)



CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle Boy

CONGO BILL...I--I NEVER BELIEVE THAT **YOU** EVER FIGHT A LION WITH A--A GAS GUN!

IMAGINE GOING HUNTING IN DARKEST AFRICA FROM INSIDE AN ARMORED LAND CRAFT CONTAINING 101 AMAZING DEVICES TO DEFEAT THE HELPLESS ANIMALS! UNSPORTSMANLIKE, YOU SAY? ALL THE MORE CURIOUS, THEN, THAT JUNGLE ADVENTURER CONGO BILL, WHO IS FAR-FAMED FOR HIS SPORTSMANSHIP, SHOULD JOIN THE ONE-SIDED ANIMAL HUNT FROM...

The JUNGLE FORT ON WHEELS!



DEEP IN THE STEAMING JUNGLE, A CURIOUS SCENE TAKES PLACE...

THANKS FOR SIGNING THE CONTRACT TO LEAD OUR HUNTING SAFARI THROUGH THE JUNGLE CONGO BILL!

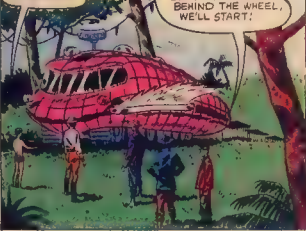
I'M NOT USUALLY ASKED TO SIGN CONTRACTS--BUT HERE IT IS! NOW LEAD ME TO YOUR CARAVAN!



SHORTLY, TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE ADVENTURERS...

CREEPING CATAPILLARS CONGO BILL--IT A FORT ON WHEELS!

EXACTLY, JANU... AND NOW, CONGO BILL, IF YOU'LL GET BEHIND THE WHEEL, WE'LL START!





INSTANTLY LATER, AS CONGO BILL DRIVES THE IRON MONSTER FORWARD...

BRRR...IT COLD IN HERE!

THAT'S OUR AIR-CONDITIONING! WITH OUR AIR-TIGHT TURRETS CLOSED, IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN BREATHE!



SUDDENLY...

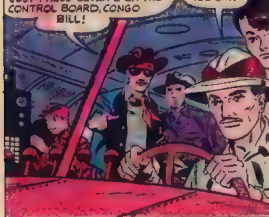
LOOK HAL--OUR RADARSCOPE INDICATES A BEAST NEARBY!

I'LL STOP THIS VEHICLE SO YOU CAN GO OUT AND HUNT THE ANIMAL!



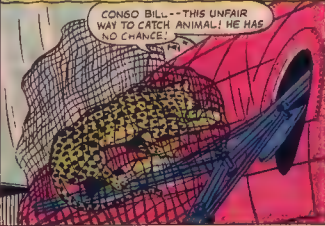
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! JUST PRESS LEVER 2 ON THE CONTROL BOARD, CONGO BILL!

HUH? ANYTHING YOU SAY!



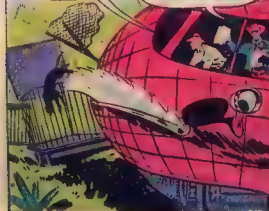
NEXT MOMENT, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE JUNGLE DUO!

CONGO BILL--THIS UNFAIR WAY TO CATCH ANIMAL! HE HAS NO CHANCE!



JANU'S RIGHT! IT'S POOR SPORTSMANSHIP TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE JUNGLE BEASTS LIKE THIS!

SORRY CONGO BILL--BUT ACCORDING TO THE CONTRACT YOU SIGNED YOU **MUST** GUIDE THIS SAFARI! IT'S OVER!

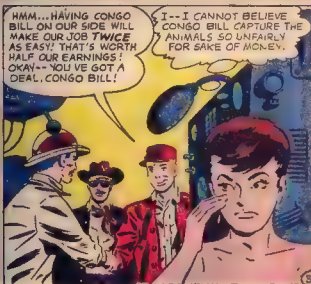
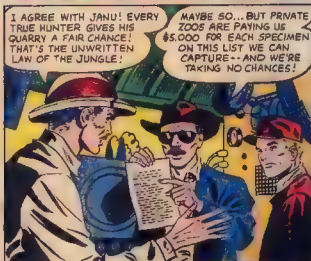
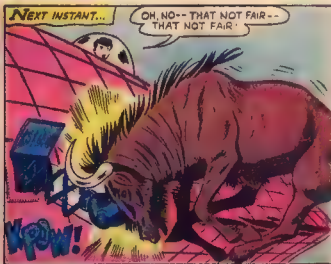


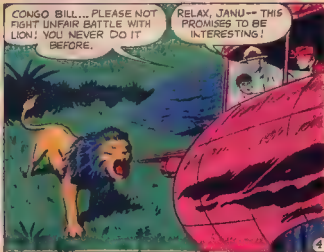
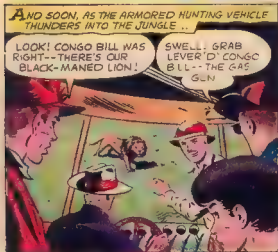
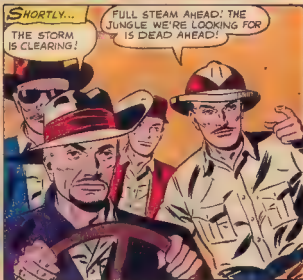
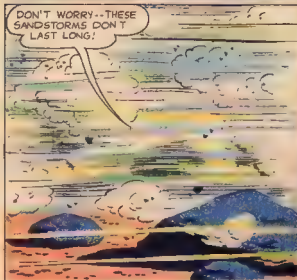
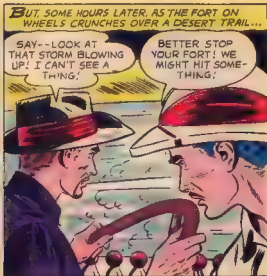
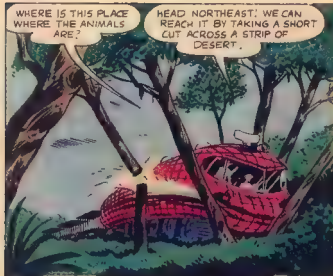
THEN, AS THE DISHEARTENED CONGO BILL STEERS THE JUNGLE FORT DEEPER INTO THE JUNGLE...

WHAT LUCK--A WILDEBEEST! IT'S ON OUR LIST OF WANTED ANIMALS! AFTER IT, CONGO BILL!

WHAT DEVICE HAVE YOU GOT ON THIS FORT TO CAPTURE A WILDEBEEST?







THE COURAGEOUS BEAST MAKES ITS LEAP BUT AT THAT INSTANT...

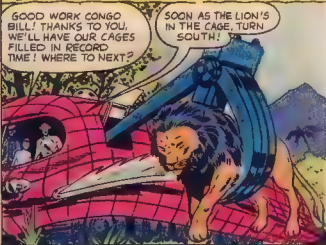
HA, HA-- KNOCKED HIM OUT LIKE A MOSQUITO!



AND BEFORE THE DAZED LION CAN REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS!

GOOD WORK CONGO BILL! THANKS TO YOU, WE'LL HAVE OUR CAGES FILLED IN RECORD TIME! WHERE TO NEXT?

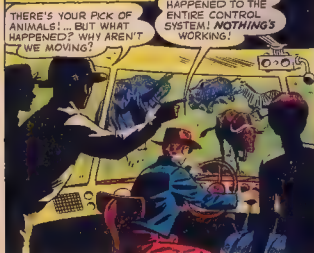
SOON AS THE LION'S IN THE CAGE, TURN SOUTH!



BUT SHORTLY AFTER...

THERE'S YOUR PICK OF ANIMALS!... BUT WHAT HAPPENED? WHY AREN'T WE MOVING?

S-SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE ENTIRE CONTROL SYSTEM! **NOTHING'S** WORKING!



INCLUDING THE AIR CONDITIONING! IT'S STARTING TO GET REAL STUFFY IN HERE! WHAT COULD'VE CAUSED IT?

I KNOW-- THAT BLASTED SAND-STORM-- IT BLEW SAND INTO THE WORKS-- GUMMING UP EVERYTHING!



I-- I CAN'T BREATHE! GET THE COCKPIT OPEN!

YOU'RE RIGHT-- IT'S SUFFOCATING IN HERE!



BUT...

OH, NO-- WE DARE NOT OPEN THE COCKPIT! WE'RE SURROUNDED BY ANIMALS-- AND THEY SURE LOOK LIKE THEY'RE ITCHING TO GET AT US!





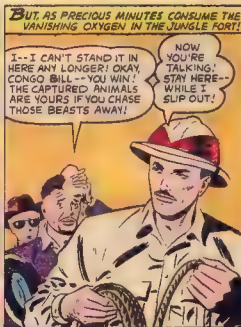
IF--IF WE STAY IN HERE, WE'LL DIE OF SUFFOCATION! AND IF WE OPEN THE COCKPIT, THOSE ANIMALS WILL GET US! WHAT'LL WE DO?

YOU--CONGO BILL--YOU COULD SAVE US!



SURE... BUT I'LL DO IT FOR A PRICE--EVERY ANIMAL YOU'VE CAPTURED!

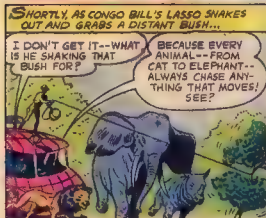
NO-- NEVER!



BUT, AS PRECIOUS MINUTES CONSUME THE VANISHING OXYGEN IN THE JUNGLE FORT!

I--I CAN'T STAND IT IN HERE ANY LONGER! OKAY, CONGO BILL--YOU WIN! THE CAPTURED ANIMALS ARE YOURS IF YOU CHASE THOSE BEASTS AWAY!

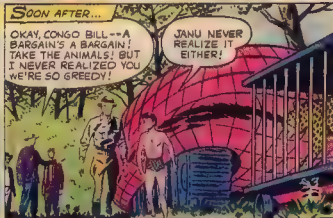
NOW YOU'RE TALKING! STAY HERE--WHILE I SLIP OUT!



SHORTLY, AS CONGO BILL'S LASSO SNAKES OUT AND GRABS A DISTANT BUSH...

I DON'T GET IT--WHAT IS HE SHAKING THAT BUSH FOR?

BECAUSE EVERY ANIMAL--FROM CAT TO ELEPHANT--ALWAYS CHASE ANYTHING THAT MOVES! SEE?



SOON AFTER...

OKAY, CONGO BILL--A BARGAIN'S A BARGAIN! TAKE THE ANIMALS! BUT I NEVER REALIZED YOU WERE SO GREEDY!

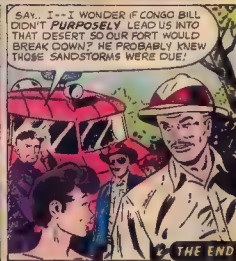
JANU NEVER REALIZE IT EITHER!



BUT, TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE HUNTERS AND JANU...

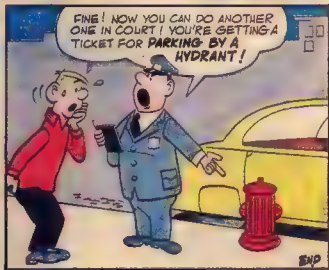
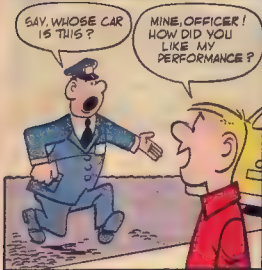
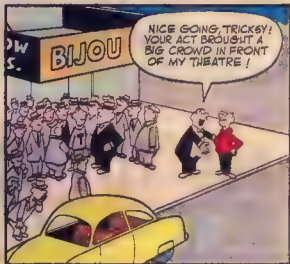
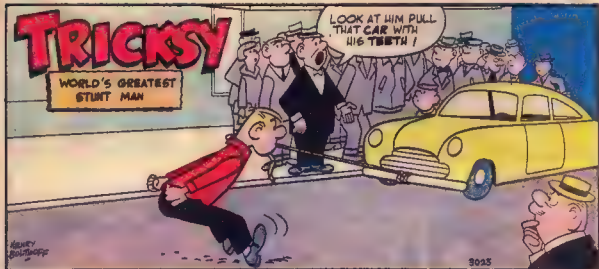
LOOK--CONGO BILL IS FREEDING ALL OF THEM!

YES AND NOW THAT YOUR FORT ON WHEELS IS OUT OF ORDER, YOU CAN TRY TO CATCH THEM AGAIN... BUT THIS TIME THE ANIMALS WILL HAVE A SPORTING CHANCE



SAY... I--I WONDER IF CONGO BILL DIDN'T PURPOSELY LEAD US INTO THAT DESERT SO OUR FORT WOULD BREAK DOWN? HE PROBABLY KNEW THOSE SANDSTORMS WERE DUE!

THE END



JERRY

THE JITTERBUG

HELLO. OH, U'YA SUE.
DINNER TONIGHT AT
YOUR HOUSE? SURE,
I'D BE DELIGHTED!

I'LL PICK UP A BOX OF
CANDY ON THE WAY
OVER!

HELLO, JERRY. COME IN, IT'S
ALL READY. I'M SO THRILLED.
WE'RE LEARNING TO COOK
AT SCHOOL.

IS THIS THE WHOLE
DINNER? ALL I SEE
IS A BIG PLATE
OF SPINACH!

I KNOW. THAT'S ALL WE
LEARNED HOW TO COOK
SO FAR!

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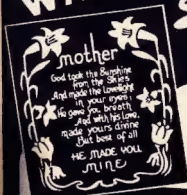
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A painting of a treebeard, a creature with a long, pointed snout and yellow eyes, standing in a forest of tall, thin trees. A speech bubble above its head contains the text "HOOM, BABY!".

**HOOM,
BABY!**

Treebeard Scans
FOR #000